#### MISCELLANEOUS.

## From the Portland Transcript. A Fish Story.

Showing how materially circumstances alter cases.

Many years ago when Gov. Gore sat in the Executive chair of Massachusetts, Mr. B., a substantial farmer in the good old town of Dracut, was chosen a member of the Council. While attending to his duties in that capacity, he was frequently invited to dine with the Governor, who always treated him with much hospitality and and urbanity. As some re-turn for the Governor's politeness, Mr. B. had long meditated making him a present. Mr. and Mrs. B. on this important subject, one day, early in the Spring, it was announcof the season, had been caught by the Dracut fishernan. Here was a God-send for Mr. B. indeed!—the very thing to present to the Governor, and he lost no time in securing it never heeding the enormous price demanded by the captors. It was a noble fish, full 'twenty pounder,' and in the language of Mrs B. as she swathed it in snow-white linen, 'it

was the beautimest fish you ever saw.' The salmon was carefully tied up in a new bag the horse was harnessed in the wagon, and the worthy councilman, with his present trotted briskly away down the Boston road. stopped three times between Dracut and Tewksbury, to 'wood up.' Nor when he ar-Tewksbury, to 'wood up.' Nor when he arrived at Tewksbury, would have tarried at 'Wilder's tavern,' where, according to a black sign with white letters, 'Entertainment for Man and Beast' was always ready. We will consider it decided then, that he was not a temperance man in the modern acceptation of the term, and follow him at once to der's. Under the influence of three cocktails already taken, he drove up to the door of an succent hostelrie with a mighty clatter, and throwing the reius to the ostler, requested him to carefully guard the wagon, as there was precious freight in the box, and then walking into the house in a majestic manner, as become a member of the council,—was soon deep in that now forbidden luxury, flip.
The landlord grinned and bobbed hastily about, the hot poker hissed and sputtered as it was thrust into the remaining mugs,' and Squire B. installed into the best room and best chair, quaffed largely of the generous beverage, and reflected upon the pleas-aut reception he should meet at the Govern-

But, the best schemes of men and mice aft gang astray.' While the worthy adviser of His Excellency was thus rioting in anticipations of the effect of his present, some evil spirit flying over Tewksbury at the time, seeking for a chance to do mischief, cast its eyes upon the ostler, and seeing at a glance he was a proper instrument wherewith to work, entered into his heart, and instigated him to do that which was to make those anticipations vain as an idle dream. Prompted by curiosity to see what the 'precious freight' was, and influenced by the spirit aforesaid, the ostler untied the bag and drew out the scaly occupant. Standing by the door, sent there no doubt by some other evil spirit, was a fish cart, from which the possessed ostler speedily procured an enormous pollock, which he carefully tied up in the bag, and hid the salmon in the hay mow.

Having finished his flip Mr. B. called for

his horse, paid the reckoning and was soon once more en rout for Boston. The grey mare felt her oats, the Squire felt the flip, and right gaily they sped along through the an-cient towns of Wilmington, Woburn and Medford, and in due time the wagon rattled merrily over the pavements of Boston.

Gov. Gore was sitting down to dinner, when e door bell rang and a servant announced Mr. B. of Drucut, and the Governor repairing to the parlor, found the worthy citizen. dusty and flushed, his nose fairly shining with excitement and flip. With a low bow he ad-vanced, seized the Governor's hand and commenced a set speech which he had been conning since he left home.

May it please your Excellency,' he said, 'it is a duty encumbent upon all good citizens to remember those placed in authority over -" Here he paused for he had tost the thread,—'and to——' another pause, he had evidently pithed his tune too high—'and to——. Governor, I am a man of few words, but if you'll send your hired man out to my wagon you'll find that tied up in a bag, as will speak louder than words and make von stare I reckon.'

Gov. Gore smiled and ordered a servant to carry the bag to the kitchen: and repairing thither himself, found the servants staring with wonder at a large, and by no means prepossing pollock laid out on the table! For a single moment the Governor felt indignant, but recollecting the character of the dor concluded that some one had played him a trick, and walking back to his visitor, whom nd waiting with eager expectation, remarked in a cool indifferent tone :

I am much obliged, Mr. B. for your kind intention, though your present is no great rarity here in Boston: we can get the same any day at the Fish Market for two cents a

Get it for two cents a pound, at the Fish Market!' roared the confounded Concilman, why Governor, there's not another salmon out

of the water, in New England! 'I was not speaking of salmon,' replied the

Governor in the same provokingly calm tone, I merely intended to say that I can get in the market for that price, a better and fresher pollock than the one which you have brought

Pollock he darned " screamed Mr. B., d've mean to say the fish I brought you jest now

Walk this way Mr. B.,' said the Governor, leading the way to the kitchen, and pointing to the striped sides of the fish, is that a

'It was when I started this morning,' said Mr. B. in a low reflective tone-'and a fine one too as ever swam the Merrimack. But,'





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all invitations to stay and dine. Slowly and mournfully he re-bagged the pollock, and sorrowfully commenced his homeward journey. If there was occasion in the morning to 'wood up,' at the numerous taverns on the road, there certainly was now when returning under such mortifying circumstances, and when Mr. B. at last reached the tavern at Tewksbury, he was just in the state and frame which he thought demanded a strong mug of 'Wilder's best flip,' and so he had it. But while he was drinking it the mischeivous ostler was again at the bag. Minding the pol-

bad long meditated making him a present.

But what should it be? Governors are not common men and no common present would do. Many and long were the confabs between consider and a small host of cups, successively as a race norse, to which, for the first time, start forward again, running gallantly and the spurs are giveu. She floated no more— she flew like a bird, or a wild panther, or a wild panther, or a wild panther, or a would stag; she was swift as the rising fellow compared with the other; and ers, an Mr. and Mrs. B. on this important subject, but no satisfactory result was arrived at until be had wrought, and then turned fiercely to but no satisfactory result was arrived at until be had wrought, and then turned fiercely to the right with her toubles well, my boys! and never, never Ob, the rogues, what mad schemes are contrived in the Northead and the right with her toubles well, my boys! his astonished lady demanded—
'What do you think? That —

turned into a pollock before I got to Bos-

\*Turned into a pollock?' said Mrs. B .-Why Izik, don't make yourself a natural born fool. What on airth do you mean?" 'I mean jist as I say,' said the Councilor, with dignity,—'and if you don't believe me, go and look in the bag behind the door.' Mrs. B. hauled out the bag, cut the string

and shook the contents on the floor. Her spouse looked on with much nonchalence during the first part of the operation but when trotted briskly away down the Boston road.

Now, in those days tee-total societies were unknown, consequently Mr. B. was not a teetotaller, if he had been he would not have it was too much! 'Darnation seize the critit was too much! 'Darnation seize the crit-ter!' he cried as with one kick of his heavy foot he sent the unfortunate fish into the blazing fire, and then laying hold of the tongs he punched him, and crowded him down under the coals, exclaiming, as he danced about

in his frantic efforts—
'How d'ye like that, you tarnal critter! Oh ou're a nice fish, you are! You're a salmon in Dracut, but a pollock in Boston!

#### A RACE ON THE MISSISSIPPI. From " Life in the New World." BY SEATSFIELD.

"It was just three o'clock in the afternoon of the seventh day of our voyage, when we left Wolf's Island behind us; which, as you will know, is above New Madrid, and below mouth of the Ohio river. The poor Helen McGregor has blown up since, as you know, just at New Madrid, and took half a hundred passengers into another world. And so we arrived at Wolf's Island, where we caught Ploughboy, the Huntress, the Louisville, and two other steamers. It was a nice little fleet. We were just sitting behind the ladies' cabin, with Miss Warren and the old gentle-man, both very moody, when the word was given that the George Washington had come sand dollars if we had reached Trinty two and the matter.—This is not the up. It was a glorious steamer, this George. It shines and glimmers already in the distance, like a floating palace, and flies upon you as soft and as swift as a duck! It is a real joy to see such a gigantic structure come up to you. I was still sitting by Miss Warren, but I was sitting as if on coals. How does it come that we men have such a mighty respect for petticoats? At once I hear that George for petticoats? At once I hear that George Washington heats us. I jump up, run to the upper deck, and true, there it comes in all its will and all the women had made peror Nap at the head of his guards and horsemen and fitters. This George presented a magnificent view, in the midst of the five steamers, the Louisville, Buntress, and the others; it had caught them already. We stood and looked-all who were on the Helen McGregor, and I tell you, our hearts beat stronger and stronger; you could see anxiety on all faces. The bell rang for dinner, not a foot 'Captain,' eried I, 'we cannot let the George go ahead of us, we can't stay behind with honor,' says I. 'We must show that we are Mississippi men.' 'Mr. Dough-by, says he, it is the George Washington,' says he, 'two hundred horse power,' says 'It is all gammon,' says I, 'it has no two hundred and twenty horse power,' says I. 'You only say so to escape a race. And if the old had three hundred horse power, I would shorter my stirrup, and spur my

horse.' "And the captain became warm when I said so-I could see it; his eyes were fixed on the hostile boat, which had left already the five others, and came up to us now as i we were nothing but buck-skinned, dry Britous, and they, free, fresh Americans, who don't care a farthing about the world. And as the captain looked over at the George, he became red, blue and green-changed color like a dolphin-his teeth guashing, and he hit his lips so that the blood was running down his chin. And the Washington roared nearer, and the smoke hissed stronger, and hurrahs after hurrahs came over to our ears. Captain,' I cried, 'the Washington beats us, the honor of the Helen McGregor is gone. The captain stood as if covered with a laster, the sweat on his brow, and his eyes bloodshot. He had beat the five steamers, which roared their hurrahs for Washington, after him, and which were right glad al

ready to see the Helen McGregor hui "Captain! I cried ouce more, 'will you permit yourselt to be beat out of the field, without even showing him the white of your eye? The Helen McGregor is a new boat. Fire up!' Now he ran down and cried, 'Fire up, boys! fire up! high pressure!' 'Put it to her, boys!' I cried. 'Fire up!' And the boys fired, and fired so that the sweat poured down from them like spouts, and they poked in the wood with their large tongs, and it began to hiss from our chimneys—it was a real pleasure. We went right into the Ohio—the Washington was nearly at our side.

"Now, you know that the stream of the Mississippi, as it comes down straight, presses the Ohio back for some miles towards Trinity. A finer basin for a desperate race, you cannot find in the whole world. The streams have just the right breadth, for four or five miles in that water circle, which is ounded by the banks of the Illinois,old Kentuck, and her daughter Missouri. The stream is just in your favor when you enter the Ohio, because that river is pushed back by the

the Kentucky shores to the right with her - salmon cotton trees, flew past us; the forest flew by. as if seized by a panie; the Illinois shores, with their magnificent trees, danced past us, won a fair lady" and take my word for like wild witches riding on their broomsticks. it that it is much better to mend a bro-Behind us disappeared the high banks of the Missouri, with the forest in the back, and the plantation of old Kentuck in the foreground. She appeared smaller every second, and in a minute it was only as large as a pigeon house. All swam before and behind us—all hurried, drove, flew and roared. We had lost com-pletely sight and hearing. Hurrahs by thouands, seven steamers, groaning, mouning, hissing, spouting fire; all disappeared before

on it came, the wheels cracked, and the peo-ple howled before and behind us. Hurrah! Hurrah! It was a gallopade, a gigantic struggle—Trinity was the goal before us, and both of us almost conquerors. At once the captain cries, 'She is before;' and then be covered with blood. 'Captain,' says I, 'she is not before.' 'Look Mr Doughby, says he —'look!' I looked, and as I was spying all became dim before my eyes. This George Washington raced like the devil. I was considered that she would have causely us in the control of the sale would have causely us in the control of the sale would have causely us in the control of t vinced that she would have caught us in two minutes; and it did not take even two min-

could not speak a word-and he, sure as I live, he had to support himself at the railing, or he would have fallen. There was no hope; his figure was parallel with our stern now; ten seconds afterward, one third of his length was alongside of us; ten seconds later, two, and in less then a minute he fles proudly before us, and thunders his hurrah into our ears, and the five steamers behind us join into it and we didn't hear any thing but hurrals minutes before. Suddenly we heard the cry from below, the boiler burst! the boiler burst!' and immediately a rattling, then hissing and a roaring. 'Happy voyage into eternity' all cried, and I thought, now comes the hot bath. But it was nothing: the cry originated with a pair of niggers, who were called by Emily and Mr. Warren, and e us. I feil upon him, I was so mad, and ately went to work. if the captain and some good friends had not interfered. I would have thrashed him on the him, when one day we met again. Ho he deserved it, the disgraceful rascal. We had arrived in Trinity, and had made the five miles in less than twelve minutes; but Miss Warren was so angry, and the old gentleman as mad and stiff as a pair of fire tongs. But I

couldn't help it-honor goes above all." 'But you are too daring, indeed,' remarked 'Daring?' replied Doughby, unsatisfied. Daring when the honor of a ship is in the

'Pshaw! the honor of a steamboat Pshaw, you say Richards! Now, if I did not know that you were a true old Virginian, upon my soul! I should almost believe that you were one of those soft soap Creoles .-'Pshaw,' you say, 'the honor of a steamboat!' A steamboat, I tell you, is a ship too, and a large one too, and an American-true American! It is our ship we have discovered it. The old world might have stood long, and not have found it out. We got it boys, I. Pshaw' you say, he continued, excited. And if Perry had said 'pshaw,' on Lake Erie, or McDonough on Champlain, or Rogers, or Porter! You can say pshaw at everything, at the honor of a steamer-a ship-a State I tell you he who says pshaw when his ship is sailed over will also say pshaw when it is

he sees another vessel sailing proudly past his own, is a coward. I teil you, this pride is mbition, and this ambition is the true thing.' But the lives of so many human beings-'I tell you, of the two hundred and twenty assengers we had on board the Helen, there vere not three, Mr. Warren and the ladies it, if they should have had a barrel of hot water over them provided they had arrived two

minutes earlier in Trinity."

We had to laugh at the Kentucky brute, and acknowledged the truth of his assertions. Cold blooded and passionless as Uncle Sam generally is on points like this, he often chan-ges his nature, and in the desire to see his ship first in harbor, he forgets what he very eldom does, wife, child, property and fortune-his own life even,does not come in account. He is a maniac, who puts all on a single throw. And the five hundred or thou-sand lives which these daring races cost him yearly, seem only to increase his fever heat

# NEVER BE DOWN-HEARTED.

cumstances; for, being down hearted there was no mistake, 'but it is a pollock now, sure enough.'

The pride and spirit of the good old farmer were completely broken. He felt mortified and ashamed, he could not bear to look the Governor in the face, and steadfastly declined

Mississippt. We were nearer the Illinois side, never yet helped any one out of his troub.

It is a set the plan to turn out puppy after puppy, to bully me, and when I have got into a scrape, who held himself on the Kentucky side, and came near to us, toaring terribly, and followed by the other five steamers, who had likewise put on their spurs. Our Helen miserable, will do but little towards menhance for my own existence; for it is a set the plan to turn out puppy after puppy, to bully me, and when I have me killed somehow in the scuffle, after the count of the court rightfully reject and thereby had one advantage over our adversary, who held himself on the Kentucky side, and came near to us, toaring terribly, and followed by the other five steamers, who had likewise put on their spurs. Our Helen having given my opinion in favor of Wilking a kite, or learning a task; so do as I

while he was drinking it the mischeivous osttler was again at the bag. Minding the pollock still there he withdrew it and replaced
the salmon.

Mr. B. reached home about dark, tired,
vexed, and—we must say a little drunk. At
first he was sullen and silent, but at last wearied with his wife's ceaseless enquiries as to
what was the matter, and why he was so
were nailed together—he stood like a statue.
We made twenty knots. We had to keep
for such a learful, faint-hearted fellow.—
But if another should have a worse fall,
and scramble up again, a laugh mingling
with the wry face his pain obliges him to
make; if he hastly rub his knee and his
body.' And that was true. She was as swift
body.' And that was true. She was as swift
start forward again, running gallantly and
start forward again, running gallantly and what was the matter, and why he was so as a race horse, to which, for the first time, start forward again, running gallantly and plates. He smiled grimly at the havor flew past us, as if they shot out of Fulton's other would be despised. Bear your be down-hearted.

"Faint heart" says the proverb "never won a fair lady" and take my word for ken fiddle, than to mourn over it. The sun never yet set without rising again. The troubles of yesterday, what are they to-day or to-morrow? Well, then, my boys, why should we be down-hearted.

"It is of no use being down-hearted," said a good-looking rosy-faced man with whom I once travelled; "it is of no use being down-hearted, sir: for we shall do well if we look about us. I will tell you my eyes and senses.

"The forest below Trinity flew towards us; my life sir, in a very few words. When young, I worked at the bottom of a saw pit; then at the top: I bought the piece of timber that I stood upon; turned wheelwright; then carpenter; afterwards builder; and am now thriving with a family stares right out and bites his lips, which were of a wife and eleven children. Now, sir,

is an especial good one. If I had not utes.

"Upon my soul she is ahead,' I cried.—

"The translation of the weight of my troubles; no the back of an elephant would not have sup with a low voice: he was deadly pale. I horting you, my boys, never to be down hearted.

I knew a man of the name of Dacres; he had been very respectable, but, by some of the strange events, that are ever ta-king place in this world, he was reduced to extreme poverty. I met him as he was walking slowly, wretchedly clad, with his hands in his pockets, looking upon the ground, the very picture of hopelessness.

Is Analgametien, and killing Tecumpseh?

But why make a fuss'—he's a buld honest fellow—Having killed off the real let him stick to the yellow?

Oh, he's not a Whig hobby, ground, the very picture of hopelessness

way to get through trouble : hold up your head, pull your hands out of your pockets. and set about something. Bless me! why, you are enough to put a whole neighborhood out of spirits!"

He said that he had neither money nor friends, and that he wanted food.

Tapping him on the shoulder, I told him that he should want neither money pride and glory—trarara trarara! and roaring, and spouting fire, like the Emores head so hot, that he consented and opened the ventile—and we were only within self. Giving him something to cat, I di-I believe, surely, that rected him to occupy one of my beautiful if the cowardly villain had not done it, we country gardens, and ruise all the vegeta- As a Patriot and Statesman, how firm will be stand, would have kept equal course with the Wash- bles he could, to sell in the market. In defence of our Right, both by sea and by land! ington, for she did not arrive two minutes be- He rejoiced at my proposal and immedi-

> spot; and had it cost me a thousand dollars was well dressed, and as lively as I could wish to see him; his market basket was supplied with vegetables of different kinds which he was then going about to sell. I told him that I had a little money for him, and was much pleased with his reply, for he said that he did not want it. To the Chairman of the Central Committee of the Vt. Temperance Society. and wished me to give it to some one who did; that he was doing well in spirits. for ever since I had set him going he had prospered; and that he doubted not that

he should prosper, hereafter. Now, what was it that changed a poor, ragged, miserable, dejected mortal, into a well-dressed, light-hearted and enterprising man? Why his not being downhearted, to be sure : for had he continued so, all the gardens in the world would not have done him any good. The moment he pulled his hands out of his pockets, and to do what he could he began to prosper.

# AN OLD STORY.

Locofocos seem to delight in raking up old quarrels from the grave of forgetfulness, just as though the actors in them never saw their as though the actors in them never saw taken; and he who does not get warm when folly and never regretted it. By way of helping them to a luscious tit-bit, we beg to recoolly killed Dickinson, but once attempted to shoot and stab a dearly beloved friend, named Thomas Hart Benton. What a pity that the gods of locofocoism could not have been put under bonds to keep the peace. We are sorry to say that was not the fashion in se days. Here is a letter from one of those divinities-the gentle, peaceful, pious Ben-

"I am literally in hell here; (that is, in the davit makers, and shameless cowards. Ali of hell, and see no alternative but to kill or sing, as in granting a petition! If nearted; no, never, under any cir. geance. My life is in danger; nothing but a fails in his claims, provided only the princidecisive duel can save me, or even give me a ples of justice are kept inviolable chance for my own existence; for it is a set-

root of the hell that is now turned loose a-

THOMAS HART BENTON.

### THE WHIG HOBBY.

BY COL. DUNHAMOF KY .- VARIATIONS BY US. Ho! all ve brave Whigs of eighteen forty-foor, Come, join in my song of the hobbies once more! For Clay is our hobby-a nettlesome steed-Well trained to the turf-with both bottom and spe Yes, CLAY is our hobby,

A noble old hobby, Kentucky's proud hobby-Then go it, boys, go! The hobby of locos, whoe'er be their man, Is to 'love the dear people,' but grab all they can Van Buren, Buchauan, or Tyler, or Cass-The fux, or the mustiff, the mule, or the ass. But CLAY is our hobby,

A noble old hobby, Ay, he's the Whig hobbytheir hobbies.

What tricks to deceive us-what humbugs and hob-Treasury -- Free Trade-Leg Bail-and Hard

Hard cash for themselves-for the People not any! Oh, these are their hobbies,

\* They are Van Buren hobbies, They are Demagogue hobbies Can we so it, boys?-No! Away with such nonsense, such tricks, and such trash!

'Tis honest hard laber should bring us hard cash-And the Whirs are the boys-'tis a maxim of Clay-To buy what we need, and then honestly pay. Oh, CLAY is our hobby, Anhonest old hobby-Our only Whig hobby-

Then go it, boys, go! They have one hobby more—it is Repudiation; The hobby of knaves who would ruin the nation Having nothing to lose, nor in cash nor in credit, They spunge out their dole and then swear they !

"Tis a wind-broken hubby, Tis a radical's hobby, Tis a ruscally hobby-He's not a Whie hobby, He's not a Van hobby, He's a whirling hobby-

Calhoun is 'no go!' oh, my!rumpsy dampsyl

But CLAY is our hobby, Kentucky's proud hobby-Then go it, boys, go! And Tyler the Traitor has bobbies to vex usllis Vetoes-Treasury Notes-and treaties for Te

He shed tears, like a booby, in '40 for Clay, And now weeps for himself, because Clay wins the He's a tricky black hobby,

A lame, spavin'd hobby, A Botts-bitten hobby-Let the poor creature go! And now, my Whig brothers! what more shall I say?

Ay, he's the Whig hobby, Kentucky's proud hobby, Then GO IT, boys, GO!

# TEMPERANCE.

For the Northern Galaxy.

Sin: During the last month, most of my time was occupied in Windsor County.Much interest was manifested in many of the towns upon that great question "shall the rum traffic be sustained by law" another year, and town meetings were held, and petitions circulated among the people, in opposition to any such action by the judges of the County Court. Ludlow and Springfield, by overvhelming votes, sustained the cause of right. Petitious were circulated, addressed to the Court, containing names of freemen as folows, viz: Chester 163. Sharon 134, Hartland 180. Wethersfield 200. Windsor 334. Woodstock about 400. The petition to the select men in Ludlow to call a town meeting contained 199 names.

No town in the county has taken a direct vote in favor of licenses, and with one exception, no petition in favor of licenses has been presented from either of the towns of the County. This exception is a petition signed by twelve gentlemen, "legal voters of the town of Windsor," requesting a license for the keepers of the "Windsor House" and of the "Constitution House," and the petition is presented by "confidently believing that these freedom, religion, and virtue, like light, gentlemen will prudently use the privilege so love, water and air, 'spread undivided,

Before I left Woodstock, the subject was discussed before the Court, during two evenings. The whole argument in favor of licences was based upon two propositions, 1st That the Court has no right to withhold all licences, and 2nd, Such a course if adopted vicinity of Gen.Jackson,) the meanest wretches under heaven to contend with; liars, affi-taioment. Both arguments seem to me taiument. Both arguments seem to me equally frivolous. As to the first, the Legisthe puppies of Jackson are at work at me; lature in the 5th section of the Law has given but they will be astonished at what will happen; for it is not them, but their master, whom for this traffic, which they had closed in the I shall hold accountable. The scalping knife first Section. But is not all "authority" to of Teeumseh is mercy compared with the af-fidavits of these villains. I am in the middle this "authority" exercised as really in refube killed; for I will not crouch to Jackson, tion" (wisdom) is properly used, in making and the fact that I and my brother defeated him and his tribe, and broke his small sword whatever that judgment may be. Our Cheer, up my boys! and look about on the public square, will forever rankle in Courts equally carry out the design of their you; pluck up your spirits, and never be his bosom, and make him thirst after vencreation, whether the plaintiff succeeds or

Again, may not the Court rightfully reject

son's authority last winter; and this is the root of the hell that is now turned loose against me."

has no right to refuse all applications. But suppose the Legislature had accompanied this law with a positive declaration of their own individual opinions as to the number of licences necessary in the State. Even then the question would be, how stands the law? By whom is this authority to be exercised ! Who is the judge, the Legislature or the Court? If the latter, let the Court exercise its authority in its own wisdom, else it is a Court only in name. The opinion of the

Legislature, upon a question given to another tribunal to decide, is of no more authority than that of any other assembly.

As to the loss of taverus so much dreaded, tua. we trust we may be relieved from some of them. During the transition state from rum to cold water, temporary inconvenience may be experienced in a few cases, but this will not be of long duration. Supplies generally equal the demand. But it would require some boldness to urge this objection in Mid-dlebury, with three public houses in sight of each other, all tec-total by choice, and we can with difficulty be made to appreciate the ob-jection. Nor has such evil resulted, to any extent, in Massachusetts. The whole state rejoices in the change witnessed in this re-

The decision of the Court, at Woodstock have not learned. Probably it is not made. During the last year, in that county, at the May term 35 inkeepers were licensed who were taxed \$131, and 17 retailers, taxed \$79. In November, 5 inkeepers, taxed \$15, and 7 retailers taxed \$50,50. In January 1844, at an adjourned term, 11 inkeepers taxed \$29,-65 and 11 retailers taxed \$68,50, in all 51 innkeepers and 35 retailers in a population of 40367, taxed only \$373,65 in offset against all the miseries and crimes resulting from the rum traffic, in that county for a whole year. the account, the wealth of the county can not make amends for the injuries of that trade the

Yours respt'ly, M. P. PARISH. Middlebury, June 3, 1844.

P. S. I understand that in Chittender County, taverners who were approbated were licensed and all licenses to retailers refused.

JOSEPH SMITH-ANOTHER CAN-DIDATE FOR THE PRESIDENCY.

The venerable Joseph Smith, the Prophet, the seer, and the legislator, is now before the People, as a candidate for the Presidency, as we are informed by the Times and Seasons, published at the Holy City. We noticed not a long time since, that his friends were stirring.

Our readers will find the following, se lection from an article written by the prophet himself, rather racy, and inclined to the "Cambyses vein."

"The wise shall inherit glory, but shame shall be the promotion of fools"-

[Solomon's Proverbs.] "In the 'Daily Globe,' of March 14th, er and policy of our government,' under the head of 'A new abvocate' for a National Bank,' with remarks and extracts. As it does not bespeak a gentleman to tell all he knows, nor indicate wisdom to marmur at the oddities of men, I rarely reply to the many remarks, sayings and the showers upon the verdure of the earth, they give me vigor, beauty, and expansion: but when a man occupies a station in his country, which ought to be honored The WHOLE NATION'S HOBBY- as an exaltation : which ought to be sustained with dignity; and which should be filled by a friend and a patriot of the nation, too wise to be cozened by counterfeit principles : too great to blur his fame with sophistry, too proud to stoop to the vanity that is momently wasting the virtue of the government; and too good to not the hypocrite to accumulate wealth-or to frastrate the ends and aims of justice : I feel it my du'y to bring forth the truth, that the man and his measures, if right, may be sustained, if wrong, may be rebuked.

"The only suggestion worthy of my commendation relative to a National Bank, in Mr Blair's remarks, is that the mother bank should be located in 'Nauvoo.'

"This is correct, for Nauvoo as a city collectively or individually, cannot be reproached with dishonor, crime, corruption or bribery. Neither has a Swartwout' or Prince mingled his millions with the mujesty of monarchs by walking out of the unwalled and ungated Nauvoo. The blood of Commodores and Congressmen, shed by the heaven-dearing, ill-begotton, earth disgracing practice of duelling, has never stained the virtuous soil or city of Nauvoo. Nor does a slave raise his rusting fetters and chains, and exclairs, O. liberty, where are thy charms? Wisdom, and operate unspent,' in the beloved Nauvoo, while the gay world, and great politicians may sing, and even the great Globe' itself may chime the melodious sounds :

"Hail Columbia, 'free and equal"— Lo. the saints, the Mormons, bless ye! Feit thy glory most severely, When Missouri gave them jesse.

"Hail Columbia, 'free and equal'-Negro slaves, like common cattle, Hought and sold for cash at auctio Prayers and chains together rattle!

"Hail Columbia free and equal,-'Liberty' as patriots won it; Crowned the 'head' of freedoms money: Now the goddes sits upon it!

"Hail Columbia, 'free and equal'-'Gold and silver' is thy 'tender.'
Treasury notes, (aside from Biddle,)
Foreign loans, and fallen splendor! "As the "world is governed too much."

and as there is not a nation or dynasty. now occupying the earth, which acknowledges Almighty God as their law giver, and as 'crowns won by blood, by blood must be maintained,' I go emphatically, virtuously, and humanely, for a to say, that the above statement, though of

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Of every description will be neatly and

THE DEFOCEACY, where God and the people hold the power to conduct the affairs of men in righteousness; and where liberty, free trade, and sailor's rights, and the protection of life and property shall be maintained inviolate, for the benefit of ALL. To exalt mankind is nobly acting the part of a God; to degrade them, meanly doing the drudgery of the devil. Unitas, libertas, caritas-esto perp-

"With the highest sentiments of regard for all men. I am an advocate for unadalterated freedom.

JOSEPH SMITH.

Nauvoc, Ill., April 15, 1844.

#### EXTRAORDINARY DISCOVERY.

Professor Van Grusselbach of Stockholm, as very lately brought to a state of perfection the art of producing a torpor in the whole system, by the application of cold of degrees of intensity, proceeding from a lesser to a greater, so as to cause the human body to become perfectly torpid without a permanent injury to any organ or tissue of the frame.— In this they may remain one hundered or a thousand years, and again, after a sleep of ages, be awakened to existence, as fresh and

blooming as they were when the first sunk into this frigorific slumber.

The attention of the learned Professor was first led to to the subject, by finding a toad enclosed in a solid fragment of calcarcous rock, ten feet in diameter, which, when taken out showed unequivocal sings of lifebut it's supposed that the concussion caused There are many families, each of which has suffered, in property, twofold this sum, and if health, if good morals, if life be taken into king of Sweden, was that it must have been in that situation for at least seven thousand yeurs—and his calculations were drawn from the layers or strata by which it was surround-

ed.

From this hint the Professor proceeded to make experiments, and after a paieful and laborious course of experiments for the last twenty-nine years of his life, he at last suceceded in perfecting this great discovery .-Not less than sixty-thousand reptiles, shell fisis &c., were experimented upon before he tried the human subject. The process is not laid entirely before the public as yet, but I had the honor in company with a friend, of visiting the Professor.

I shall give a slight description of one of

the outer rooms containing some of his pre-parations. Previous to entering we were fur-nished with an India rubber bug, to which was attached a mask with glass eyes. This was put on to prevent the temperature of the room from being raised the slightest degree by our breathing. It was a circular room lighted from the top by the son's rays, from which the heat was entirely disengaged by its passage through glass, &c.. colored by the oxide of copper, a late discovery and very valuable to the Professor.

The room is shelved all round, and con-

Mr. Blair, notices my 'Views on the pow. tains nearly one thousand specimens of antappearance, about nineteen years—she was consigned to the Professor by order of the Government to experiment upon, having been guilty of murdering her child.—With the exception of a slight paleness she appears as if asleep although she has been in a state of complete torpor for two years. He intends speculations upon me and my plans. to resustate her in five more years, and con-which seems to agitate the world, for like vince the soundness of his wonderful discora small snake out of a cabinet into another room, and although it appeared to us to be perfectly dead and rigid as marble, by applieation of a mixture of Cayenne pepper and brandy, it showed immediate signs of life, and was apparently as active as it ever was, in a minute, although the Professor assured us it had been in a state of torpor for six years.-

Baton Rouge Gazette. The above is an extract of a letter from a oung American now travelling in Europe.

"MARK THE DIFFERENCE!" We cut the following from the last Patri-

" MARK THE DIFFERENCE! "Doctor Duncan, of Ohio, in the House of Representatives, demonstrated by facts and figures, the expenses of Mr. Van Buren's Administration, for FOUR YEARS, were

only \$68,036,156. The expenses of Tippecanoe and Tyler oo administration for the first TWO YEARS, amount to 59,119,867 dollars! or, only about nine millions less than the whole expenses of Mr. Van Buren's four years!-EVERY DOLLAR OF IT WAS VOTED

BY A WHIG CONGRESS!"
Compare this with the official statement from the official report from the Treasury Department: Expenditures of Mr. Van Buren's Administration, exclusive of payments on account of public debt, trust funds, treasury notes, and

interest. \$31,793,287 00 1837, 31,567,346 67 25,485,684 42 1839. 13,327,272 29

\$112,173,590 38 Deduct Duncan's sum, 58.026,156 00

833,137,434 385 the amount of The same report gives the expenses of the first two years of the present Adn

exclusive as above, as follows: \$25,874,577 65 24,044,419 73 \$49,918,997 38

Being nearly ten millions LESS than Duncan Such is the vile stuff of which Duncan's speeches are made; and right well did the Locofoco Petersburgh Intelligencer proclaim

Duncan by name as "the diagrace of the Democratic party in the House of Representatives. Mr. Stephens of Georgin called in question Duncan's veracity in reference to this subject, when he [Duncan] produced his document and pompiously read off the figures,—but lo! the "honorable member from Ohio" had stated Mr. Van Buren's account exclusive of sundry items, and the Whig account inclu-ding all! Of course the Locofoco editors with

publish Duncan's statement but never his ex-Posure.
Since our hand is in we may as well go on